HELLO, EVERYONE.

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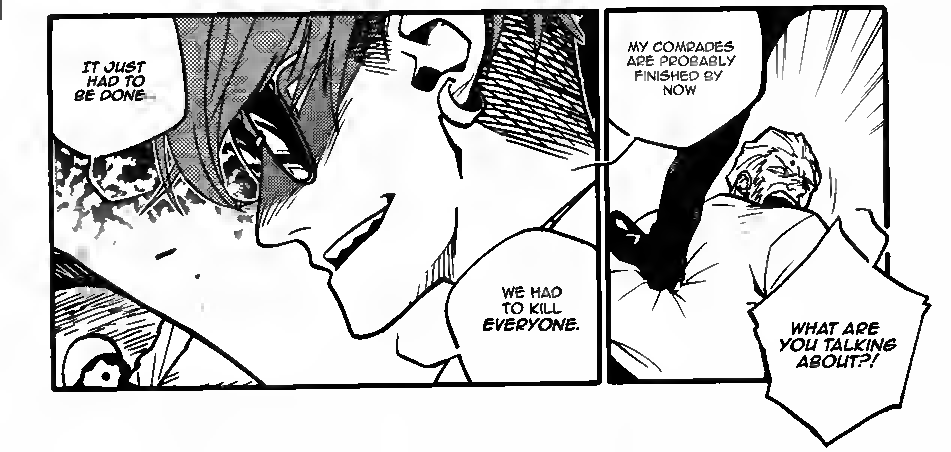
EPISODE 001

DRESDEN#2

WITH ITS PARALLEL, RECTANGULAR, SHAPE, A VERY ODDLY-SHAPED ZIPPO LIGHTER WAS INTRODUCED FOR THE FIRST TIME IN 1932 BY GEORGE G. BLAISDELL. THE WORD "ZIPPO" CAME FROM THE WORD "ZIPPER," TO SIGNIFY THE IMPORTANCE OF ANOTHER AMAZING INVENTION MADE IN THAT TIME, THE ZIPPER.

Walther
Gewehr
HUFF...
HUFF...
40
PANT...
PANT...
PANT...
KHAK!!

I TOLD YOU IT'S USELESS TO STRUGGLE
I'LL KILL YOU SOON, SO SIT TIGHT AND AMUSE ME
KUUK...!!
COUGH!
"SERIAL KILLER," EH?
KEKE... I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE KILLED SO MANY...
W-WHAT ARE YOU...
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS...?!


IT JUST HAD TO BE DONE...
WE HAD TO KILL EVERYONE.
MY COMRADES ARE PROBABLY FINISHED BY NOW
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

THEY'RE ALL DEAD.
EVERYONE RELATED TO THE "FACILITY."
KUUK...
YOU...?!
YOU CAN'T SAY YOU DIDN'T KNOW, RIGHT? ABOUT THE INHUMANE EXPERIMENTS GOING ON IN THE FACILITIES.
THINK OF THIS AS "ATONEMENT."
NO ...!
DID YOU KILL THE "YARN," TOO?
AH DAMN. LOOK AT THAT
TEL TEL
TIME'S UP. I WON'T ANSWER YOUR QUESTION

FAREWELL.
I'LL SEND YOU THE OTHER TWO SOON.
WALTER!!
!!
WAL...

HEY, MICHAEL!
YOU'VE CHANGED IN THE FIVE YEARS WE'VE BEEN APART, EH?
...WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?!
ANYWAYS... WHAT'S WITH THIS FIRE?! DID YOU DO THIS?!
WE WERE COMRADES ONCE YOU'RE SO MEAN...
OF COUOSE, YOU'VE ALWAYS HAD A GOOD EYE
TAP!
...WHAT?
YOU...

PHILLIP...!
LONG TIME NO SEE, VINCENT. ARE YA STILL A CRYBABY?
I MISSED YOU... ESPECIALLY DURING WINTERTIME...
THE SCAR ON MY FOREHEAD HURT EVERY TIME I THOUGHT OF YOU.
MICHAEL! VINCENT! RUN!
WALTER!!
IT'S NOT SAFE! THIS GUY..
KUHK!
SHUT UP, I'M TALKING.
ANYWAYS,

WE'LL LET GO OF THE PAST
FIGHTING IS HOW KIDS GROW
SO...

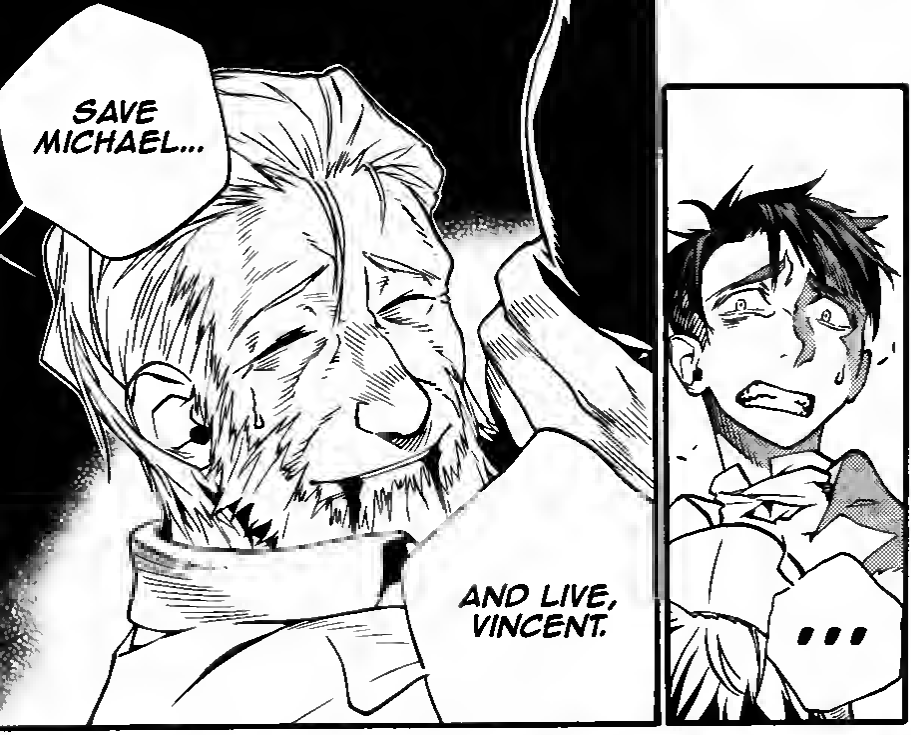
YOU TWO DYING TODAY...
IS NOT MY FAULT.

STOP FUCKING-
AROUND!!

CLICK!
CHE...!
MICHAEL, THAT GUN ISN'T LOADED!
DAMN...
I SCREWED UP
THAT'S FUNNY WERE YOU GONNA FIGHT US WITH THAT?
IT'S STILL MORE USEFUL THAN AN EMPTY GUN, THOUGH...

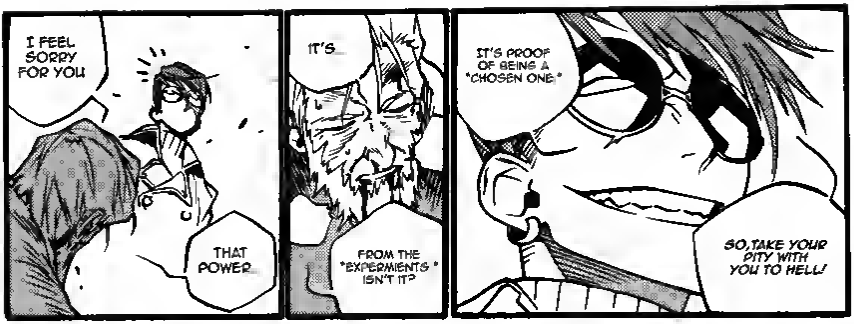
WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO DO WITH TH-
AH.
MICHAEL!!
KEKE... I SHOULD'VE BLOWN HIS HEAD OFF, SO HE'D SHUT UP.

WHAT IS THIS ...?
L-LEGS! MY LEGS ...!
HE ONLY CLICKED HIS LIGHTER.
KUUAAAAK...!
SHIVER
WHY WAS THERE AN EXPLOSION?!
WHO IS THIS GUY?
THIS IS... PHILLIP?!
49
RUN!
DAMN ...!
HURRY AND RUN, VINCENT!
BUT, BOSS...!
YOU'LL BOTH DIE, UNLESS YOU GO!


SAVE MICHAEL...
AND LIVE, VINCENT.
...

AH...!
타다다

YOU'RE A DEAD MAN. LET GO!
YOU THINK THEY'LL LIVE JUST BECAUSE OF THIS?!
RUN, VINCENT. RUN AS FAST AS YOU CAN.


I FEEL SORRY FOR YOU
THAT POWER
IT'S
FROM THE "EXPERMIENTS" ISN'T IT?
IT'S PROOF OF BEING A "CHOSEN ONE."
SO, TAKE YOUR PITY WITH YOU TO HELL!

YOU WERE LOOKING AT YOUR WATCH AFTER KILLING THE POLICEMEN RIGHT?
YOU MUST NEED SOME TIME TO CHARGE UP THAT POWER OF YOURS.

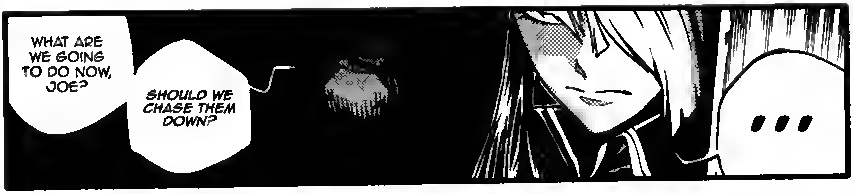
COULD YOU REALLY BE A "CHOSEN ONE," WITH A POWER THAT UNSTABLE?
SHUT UP.
BEFORE I BLOW YOUR JAW OFF!
BUT YOU CAN'T. YOU NEED MORE TIME.
...
I USED MY POWER BY MISTAKE JUST NOW, ANYWAYS.

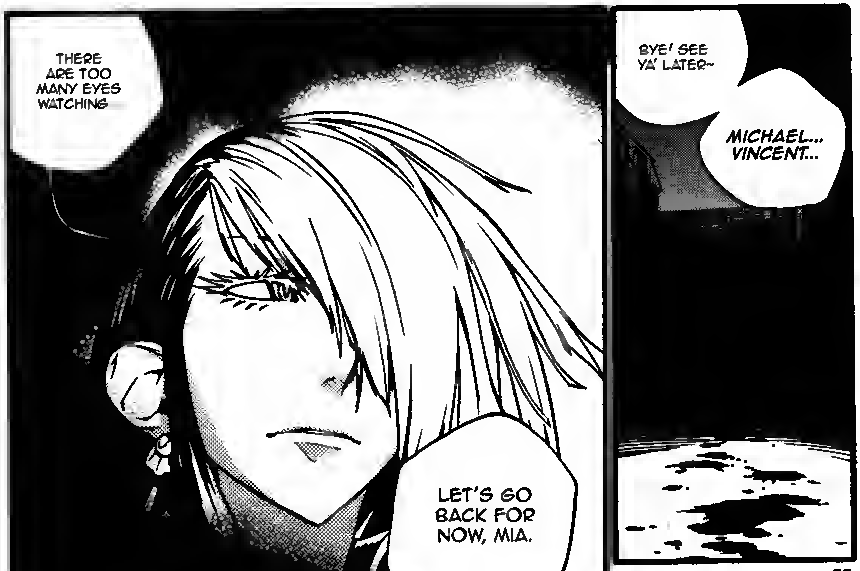
THIS IS A GUN SHOP.
ONCE IT EXPLODES, IT WON'T JUST STOP AT ONE OR TWO.

파팡
팡…

THE GUN SHOP EXPLODED?! DID EVERYONE MAKE IT OUT ALIVE?
I DON'T KNOW! I SAW MISTER WALTER IN THERE EARLIER, BUT...!
DAMN IT, THIS FIRE WON'T GO DOWN!
WATER, GET WATER!
WE NEED MORE WATER! WHAT'S THE EMERGENCY CREW DOING?!
...
WHY ARE YOU JUST STANDING THERE? COME OVER AND HELP!
AH, RIGHT!

HE'S GOT SHARP SENSES.
...
THIS HAS GOTTEN OUT OF HAND.
TO GET TAKEN OUT LIKE THIS... PITIFUL FOR EVEN YOU, PHILLIP.


WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW, JOE?
SHOULD WE CHASE THEM DOWN?
...


THERE ARE TOO MANY EYES WATCHING
LET'S GO BACK FOR NOW, MIA.
BYE! SEE YA' LATER~
MICHAEL... VINCENT...

HUFF...
HUFF...
PANT...
COLD.
PANT.
COLD, VINCENT.
I'M COLD.
THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU'VE BEEN BLEEDING SO MUCH!
WE'RE ALMOST AT THE HOSPITAL! HANG IN THERE, MICHAEL!
YOU CAN'T FALL UNCONCIOUS!
KEEP TALKING!! ABOUT ANYTHING, BUT PLEASE...
YOU HAVE TO LIVE, MICHAEL! YOU HAVE TO...!
NIGHT
IT WAS A CRIMSON NIGHT...
WHAT? MICHAEL!
BLOOD-SPRAYING, BLACKISH RED NIGHT...

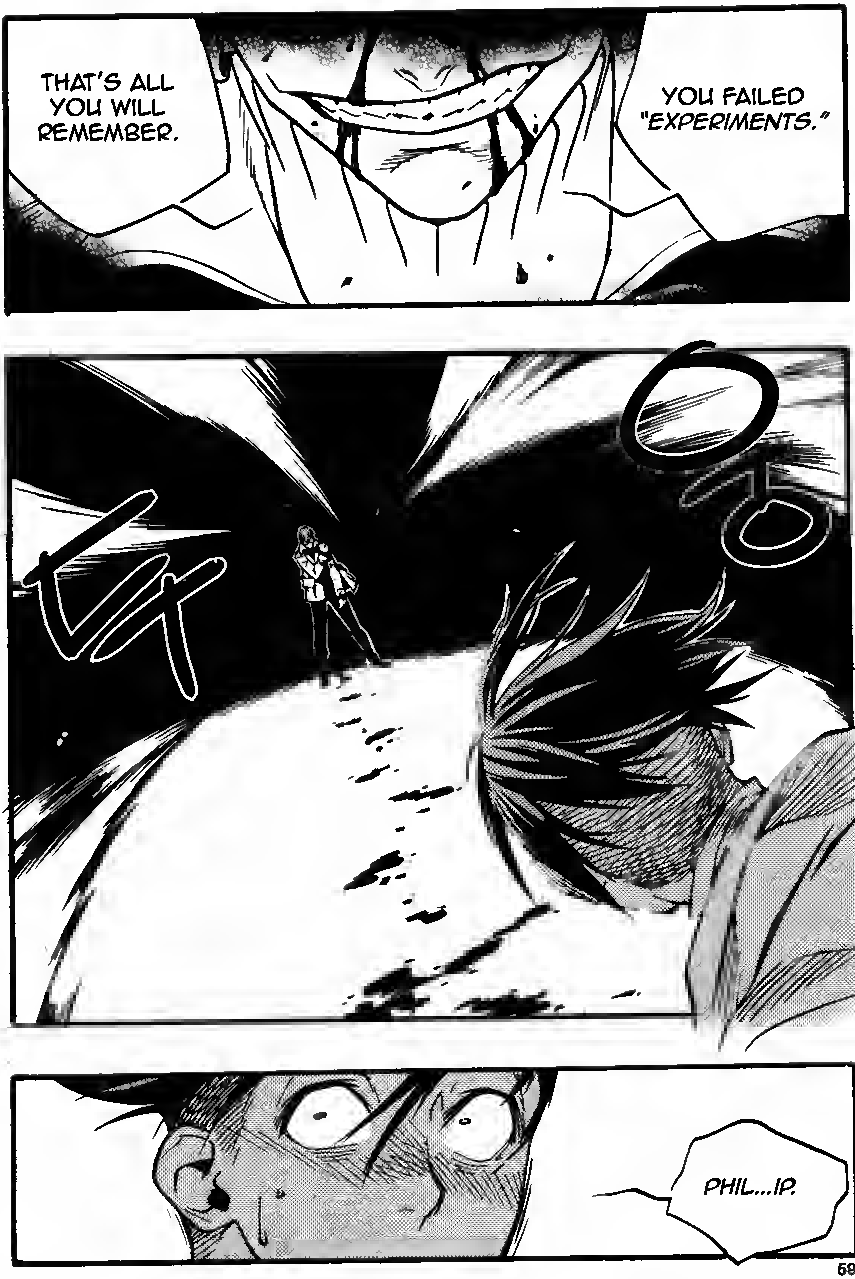
THE DAY THAT FATHER DIED...
...THE WINDOW... YOU...THERE WAS A SIREN GOING OFF...
WHAT ....?
THAT'S MY...
HOW DOES MICHAEL...?
TRIP!
KUK...!
I'VE NEVER TOLD ANYONE ABOUT THAT...!
M.. ICHAEL...

WHAT HAPPENED...
AFTER THAT?

WHAT THE HECK AM I SAYING...?
I DIDN'T MEAN TO ASK SUCH A WEIRD QUESTIONS
OOH...

ROLL...
NO

WHAT REALLY HAPPENED THAT NIGHT?


THAT'S ALL YOU WILL REMEMBER.
YOU FAILED "EXPERIMENTS."
PHIL...!P.

MICHAEL, WE HAVE TO GO.
SLIP!
UHK!
DAMN...
MY LEGS AREN'T WORKING...
LET'S STOP THIS, VINCENT
WE GOT RID OF EVERYONE RELATED TO THE "FACILITY"
EVEN IF I DIDN'T RIGHT NOW SOMEONE ELSE WILL COME TO KILL YOU LATER
OH OH OH OH...
YOUR CHOICES RIGHT NOW ARE TO KEEP RUNNING, OR TO DIE RIGHT HERE

SO, VINCENT...
DIE RIGHT HERE, AND SAVE ME THE TROUBLE
OH-OH-OH-OH-OH
61
I'LL MAKE YOU REMEMBER IT EVEN AFTER DEATH!!
I'M DEAD!
OH
DEAD...
CLICK!
OH

PANT...
HUFF...
OHOHOH...
IT'S DARK...
WHERE AM I?
PANT...
OHOHOHOHOH...
?!!
PANT...

D-DAD...
TUK!
WHAT'S WRONG, BOY?
Oh Oh Oh...
MOM... DAD IS...
AH... THIS IS THAT DAY'S...
...?
MY BODY...
MY BODY WON'T MO-
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
KNEEL
YOUR DAD WASN'T KILLED.

YOU KILLED HIM!
N...
NO... I...!
NOW, LET'S END THIS!
LIFT THE GUN, AND PULL THE TRIGGER!

SHOOT THE GUN,
CLETA!!!

HUFF...
HUFF...
WHAT... IS THIS...?
UHK!

SPLURT!
KUHK...
UUUK...
WHAT... YOU...

SPLURT!
YOU... REMEMBERED?
...!!
SHOOT, CLETA!
UWAAAK!!
BLARRRGH!!
BLARRRGH!!
KUH!!
...KUUHK?!

COUGH! HUK!
IT WASN'T MY MEMORY...!
WHO IS HE?
WHO'S "CLETA?!"
JUST WHO THE HELL...
WAS I...?

COLO...
WHERE AM I?
WHAT AM I DOING?
NO... I'M LOSING CONCIOUSNESS
CLACK!
I'VE LOST TOO MUCH BLOOD...
IS THIS THE END...?
GRAB!
NOW... WE HAVE TO END THIS.
CLICK!
LIFT...
A FAMILIAR VOICE...
CHIK!
CHAK!
CLICK!
WHO...?

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